



Old Oaken Bucket.....

Arranged for the Guitar by
A. SCHUMAN.

STAR'S SERIES
— OF —
OLD FAVORITES
No. 143.

Supplement to The Sunday Star,
November 22, 1903.

COPRIGHTED BY
BALMER & WEBER, Publishers, St. Louis, Mo.

LINA BARKLEY

OLD OAKEN BUCKET

Arranged for the Guitar by

A. Schuman.

Words by Wordsworth.

Scotch Melody.

Moderato.

Voice.

Guitar.

Moderato.

1 How dear to this heart are the scenes of my child-hood, When
2 The moss cov-er'd buck-et I hail as a treas-ure, For

fond re-col-lection pre-sents them to view; The or-chard the mea-dow, the
of-ten at noon when re-tur'd from the field, I found it the source of an

deep tan-gled wild-wood, And ev'-ry lov'd spot which my in-fan-cy knew. The
ex-qui-site pleasure, The pur-est and sweetest that na-ture can yield. How

wide spread-ing stream, the mill that stood near it, The
ar - dent I seized it with hands that were glow - ing, And

bridge and the rock where the cat - a - ract fell; The cot of my fa - ther, the
quick to the white pebbled bottom it fell; Then soon with the em - blem of

dai - ry house by it, And e'en the rude buck - et that hung in the well.
health ov - er flow - ing, And drip - ping with cool - ness it rose from the well.

Chorus or Duett.

Sop. The old oaken bucket, the i - ron bound bucket, The moss cover'd bucket that hung in the well.

Ten. The old oaken bucket, the i - ron bound bucket, The moss cover'd bucket that hung in the well.

4064 - 3

Fine

3 How soon from the green mos-sy rim to receive it, As poised on the curb it re-

clin'd to my lips; Not a full flow-ing gob-let could tempt me to leave it, Tho'

fill'd with the nec-tar that Ju-pi-ter sips. And now far remov'd from the

lov'd sit-u-a-tion, The tear of re-gret will in-tru-sive ly swell; As

fan-cy re-verts to my fa-ther's planta-tion, And sighs for the bucket that hung in the well.

rall.

Dal Segno.